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# HANGMAN

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# The HANGMAN

SPECIAL CASE  
#20

in the "TIGER and the  
RUBY"



A RAGING FEROCIOUS TIGER GUARDED THE BLOOD OF THE RAJAH'S RUBY... AND YET IT WAS STOLEN! WHO COULD HAVE STOLEN THE RUBY AND ESCAPED UNHARMED! IN AN ADVENTURE WHERE MURDER REIGNED ON A FOG BOUND SHIP! THE HANGMAN FOUND HIMSELF FORCED TO MAKE SOME STRANGE DECISIONS BEFORE HE COULD SOLVE THE EERIE MYSTERY!

B. F. UJE



WHY YOU SHOULD WANT TO GO TUGBOAT RIDING ON SUCH A VILE FOGGY DAY IS MORE THAN I CAN SEE, THELMA!

I GUESS WE'RE PRETTY FAR OUT BY NOW!

IT'S YOUR IMAGINATION, BOB! YOU CAN'T SEE THE SHORE SO YOU THINK IT'S FAR OUT! I THINK IT'S TERRIBLY ROMANTIC!



HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA? LEGGO OR I'LL ---



OVER YOU GO, MISTER!

THANKS LOADS, CAP, AND HERE'S THE EXTRA FIFTY I PROMISED YOU!



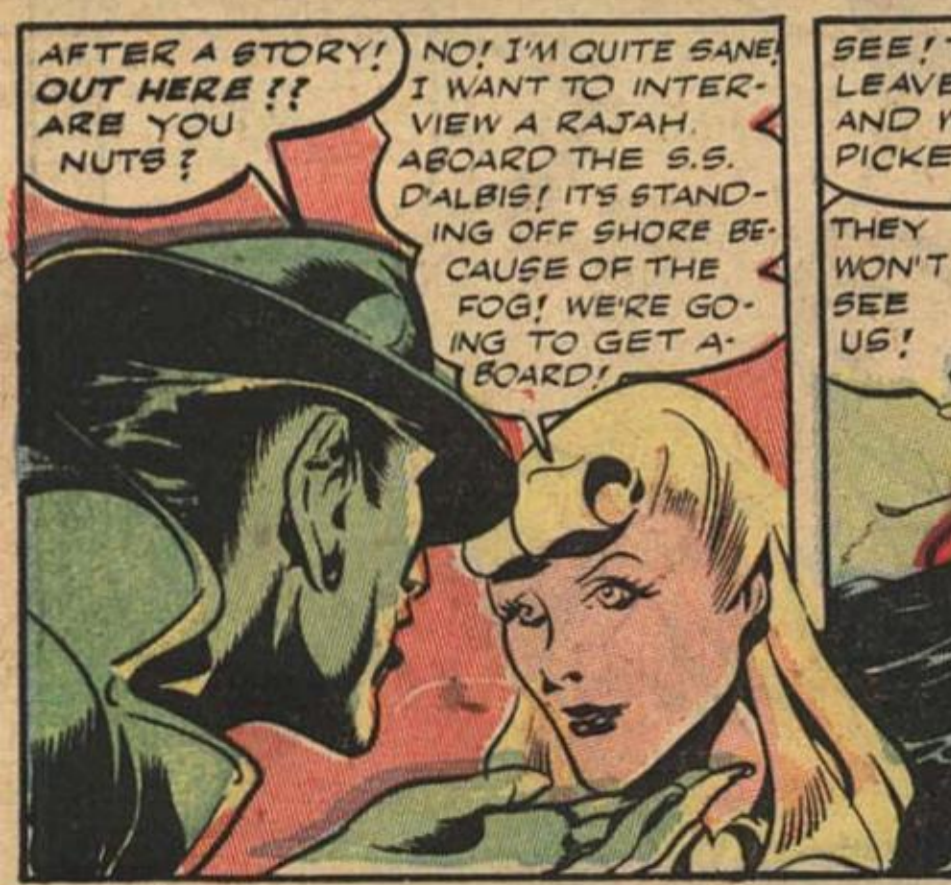
S'LONG MISS! AND GOOD LUCK TO YOU!

THANKS, CAPTAIN, I'LL GIVE YOU A BONUS IF I GET MY STORY!



SEE HERE, THELMA, WHAT'S GOING ON? DON'T YOU REALIZE IT'S DANGEROUS TO BE FLOATING AROUND IN THIS LITTLE BOAT IN A FOG?

EASY, MR. DICKERING! I KNEW YOU'D OBJECT, THAT'S WHY I HAD YOU SHANGHAIED THIS WAY! I'M AFTER A STORY!



AFTER A STORY! OUT HERE ?? ARE YOU NUTS?

NO! I'M QUITE SANE, I WANT TO INTERVIEW A RAJAH, ABOARD THE S.S. D'ALBIS! IT'S STANDING OFF SHORE BECAUSE OF THE FOG! WE'RE GOING TO GET ABOARD!



SEE! THERE IT IS! NOW LEAVE IT UP TO ME AND WE'LL BE PICKED UP!

THEY WON'T SEE US!



THERE! A FLARE! I THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING! WHEN THEY PICK US UP JUST LET ME DO THE TALKING!



BOARD THE S.S. D'ALBIS ---

IT CERTAINLY WAS LUCKY WE SAW THE FLARE! HOW DID YOU HAPPEN TO BE OUT HERE?

OH--WE'RE VICTIMS OF A TORPEDOING!



IT'S ALMOST DINNER-TIME! I'LL SHOW YOU TO A CABIN WHERE YOU CAN CLEAN UP! THEN YOU CAN SIT AT MY TABLE. I WANT TO HEAR MORE ABOUT YOUR ADVENTURE!



MISS GORDON MAY I PRESENT THE RAJAH OF DORMIS, HIS SON FEDOR, AND HIS ADVISER ABDUL ASSAM! MISS GORDON AND HER FRIEND MR. DICKERING, SURVIVORS OF A TORPEDOED SHIP!



MISS GORDON, YOU MUST BE VERY BEAUTIFUL, FOR YOU HAVE A LOVELY VOICE! UNFORTUNATELY I AM BLIND SO I HAVE TO IMAGINE WHAT YOU LOOK LIKE!



AREN'T YOU RUNNING A GREAT RISK TRAVELING IN WARTIME, RAJAH?

WELL, MISS GORDON SINCE WE'RE ALMOST IN NEW YORK I CAN SAFELY REVEAL MY MISSION!



YOU HAVE ALL HEARD OF THE FABULOUSLY PRECIOUS BLOOD-RED RUBY! I HAVE IT WITH ME TO AUCTION OFF IN YOUR COUNTRY!



THIS IS SHEBA, MY SEEING-EYE TIGER--AND ALSO GUARDIAN OF THE RUBY! I'VE NO FEARS OF ITS B STOLEN---



---FOR IT IS HIDDEN HERE, IN THE COLLAR OF SHEBA, AND SHEBA IS VERY JEALOUS OF THE RUBY, HA, HA, HA!



FATHER! YOU MUST NOT SELL IT! BAD LUCK WILL BEFALL US IF IT LEAVES THE FAMILY!



IT WAS YOU ABDUL WHO SUGGESTED SELLING THE RUBY! YOU KNOW IT SHOULDN'T BE SOLD!

BAH! YOU'RE TOO SUPERSTITIOUS, FEDOR!



RAJAH! LET ME KEEP IT IN THE SHIP'S SAFE!

NO, CAPTAIN! NO ONE CAN TAKE IT FROM MY TIGER. IT'S QUITE SAFE!



OH! BOY! WHAT A SCOOP! MY INTUITION WAS RIGHT! BY THE WAY DIDN'T THE SON BEHAVE FUNNY? HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE SUPERSTITIOUS TYPE!

I'M NOT SO SURE IT WAS SMART EXPOSING THE HIDING PLACE OF THAT RUBY! ANYTHING IS LIABLE TO HAPPEN NOW!



HELP! MURDER!

WHAT IN -- IT'S ALREADY HAPPENED!



THAT CRY CAME FROM THE RAJAH'S CABIN! YOU GET THE POLICE, THEL!



MURDERED! AND THE HANGMAN'S GOING TO FIND OUT WHO DID IT!



A MOMENT LATER AN OMINOUS FIGURE STALKS INTO THE MAIN CABIN TAKES SHAPE AND BECOMES

THE HANG-MAN! YES -- THE HANGMAN OF THE ONE WHO MURDERED THE RAJAH!



I--I DIDN'T DO IT, HANG-MAN! IT MUST HAVE BEEN FEDOR!

THAT'S A ROTTEN LIE! I DIDN'T WANT MY FATHER TO SELL THE RUBY-- BUT I NEVER WOULD'VE KILLED HIM!



THE RUBY IS STILL SAFE! ONLY THE RAJAH COULD TOUCH THE TIGER A PERSON WOULD HAVE TO KILL SHEBA TO GET THE RUBY!



THAT PROVES FEDOR DID IT! HE DIDN'T WANT TO STEAL THE RUBY! HE ONLY WISHED TO PREVENT HIS FATHER FROM SELLING IT!

WHY, YOU MISERABLE--



CUT OUT THAT SQUABBLING YOU TWO- AND TURN IN! I'M GOING TO HAVE A LOOK AROUND.



NIGHT. DRAGS ON WITH THE HANGMAN STANDING SOLE WATCH ON THE SHIP, THEN----

I THOUGHT I SAW SOMEBODY'S SNEAKING TOWARD THE RAJAH'S CABIN!



OOOOOF



HEH! I OUTWITTED THE HANGMAN! NOW TO GET THAT RUBY! THIS ETHER-SOAKED CLOTH WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT ACCURSED TIGER!



FURIOUSLY THE TIGER STRUGGLES AGAINST THE OVER POWERING FUMES, BUT---

ARRRRRRRR



THIS IS EASIER THAN KILLING THE BEAST AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT THAT THE RUBY IS GONE UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!



SOMEONE'S COMING!



SO YOU'VE DISCOVERED MY SECRET-CURSE YOU! YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL IT THOUGH!

WAIT! LET ME EXPLAIN!



DON'T KILL ME YOU FOOL! I TELL YOU I ---- UGH!



THE KILLER MISSES HIS VICTIM, STUMBLES AND BURIES HIS KNIFE IN THE TIGER---



THE TIGER REVIVES, AND---



SUDDENLY THE BLUE CAPED FIGURE OF THE HANGMAN HURTTLES INTO THE CABIN AND DRAGS THE LIMP FIGURE OUT OF THE REACH OF THE KILLER-TIGER---



IT'S ABDUL ASSAM, THE ADVISOR!



BUT THERE WAS SOMEBODY ELSE IN THIS CABIN! I SAW HIM FLIT OUT AS I CAME IN!



JUST A MINUTE! THE ADVISOR WAS NOT KILLED BY THE TIGER! HE IS ANOTHER VICTIM OF THE MURDERER! AND THE RUBY IS GONE!

HANGMAN, BUT YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF! HE WAS CLAWED TO DEATH!



NO! IF YOU'LL LOOK CLOSELY YOU'LL SEE HE WAS STABBED TO DEATH BEFORE THE TIGER GOT AT HIM!



YOU SEEM TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT IT, MAYBE YOU'RE THE MURDERER, HANGMAN?



RECRIMINATIONS WON'T GET US ANYWHERE! CAPTAIN I MUST ASK YOU NOT TO ALLOW ANYONE TO LEAVE THIS SHIP-- AND I'D ADVISE TAKING CARE OF THAT TIGER OR IT'LL BLEED TO DEATH!



OF COURSE, HANGMAN! I CAN STITCH SHEBA UP MYSELF! FIRST WE BETTER PUT HER TO SLEEP WITH SOME ETHER! I'VE GOT SOME IN MY CABIN!



HMM--- GOOD IDEA! I'LL HELP!

NO THANKS! I CAN HANDLE HER ALONE! YOU'VE GOT ENOUGH TO DO!



WATER--- YES OFFICER! I LEFT THE HANGMAN ON IT AND HURRIED TO GET YOU AS SOON AS I HEARD THE RAJAHS YELL!



HELLO, THEL, I SEE YOU BROUGHT THE POLICE! WELL THEY'RE GOING TO BE BUSY LITTLE BEES TONIGHT! THERE ARE TWO CORPSES ON THAT SHIP NOW!



IZZAT SO? AND YOU JUST HAPPENED TO BE AROUND, EH! YOU'RE COMIN' TO HEAD-QUARTERS WITH US, DICKERING-- FOR QUESTIONING!



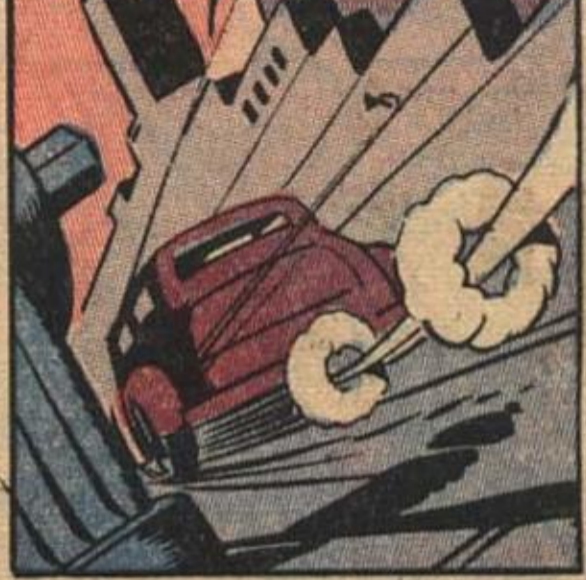
SORRY, BOYS! NO CAN DO!  
I'VE GOT TO SEE A MAN  
ABOUT A MURDER!



I HATE TO RUN OUT ON THE BOYS  
THIS WAY - BUT THEY'RE  
**DEFINITELY**  
NOT IN A  
REASON-  
ABLE MOOD!



SORRY I HAD TO LEAVE  
THELMA HOLDING THE BAG--  
BUT SHE'LL GET  
OUT OF IT  
ALL RIGHT!



YOU'RE COMIN'  
ABOARD THE  
SHIP WITH US,  
SIGTER, WHILE  
WE QUESTION  
THE CAPTAIN!

YEAH--AND  
THERE'LL BE  
PLENTY OF  
QUESTIONS  
FOR YOU  
TO AN-  
SWER AT  
HEAD-  
QUARTERS!



YOU'LL FIND THE BODIES JUST AS  
WE LEFT THEM! BUT THE RAJAH'S  
RUBY IS GONE!

WHAT  
ABOUT  
THE  
TIGER!



OH, THE BEAST'S  
PATCHED UP,  
ALL RIGHT,  
BUT STILL  
UNCONSCIOUS!  
I SUGGEST  
SENDING IT  
TO A ZOO!

BUT WHAT  
ABOUT MY  
FATHER'S  
RUBY?



MEANWHILE IN BOB DICKERING'S  
APARTMENT---

BOY, AM I ON A SPOT! RUNNING  
AWAY. DIDN'T DO ME ANY GOOD,  
BUT BEING HELD FOR QUES-  
TIONING WOULD HAVE  
COOPED ME UP AND  
GIVE THE MURDER-  
ER A CHANCE  
TO ES-  
CAPE!



ONE THING I'M SURE OF, AND THAT IS  
THE MURDERER WOULDN'T RISK  
TAKING THE RUBY OFF THE SHIP WITH  
HIM! HE'D BE AFRAID OF BEING  
CAUGHT BY THE CUSTOMS  
OFFICIALS!



THAT MEANS THE CAP-  
TAIN WOULDN'T HAVE  
RISKED IT AND YET I  
CAN'T MAKE MYSELF  
BELIEVE HIS  
SON IS THE  
MURDERER!



UNLESS--HOLY MACKEREL! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE--- THE TIGER IS THE ANSWER TO THE WHOLE RIDDLE! I'VE GOT TO GET THE TIGER BEFORE THE KILLER DOES! CHANCES ARE IT'S AT THE ZOO!



GATER, AT THE



NOW TO GET THAT RUBY!

ROARRRR

GOODBYE, SHEBA, YOU'VE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE WELL! NOW YOU DIE!

BANG



GOOD! THE MUFFLER ON MY GUN KEPT ANYONE FROM HEARING THE SHOT! NOW I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!



WHA-- ANOTHER TIGER IN THE CAGE!

GRRRRRR



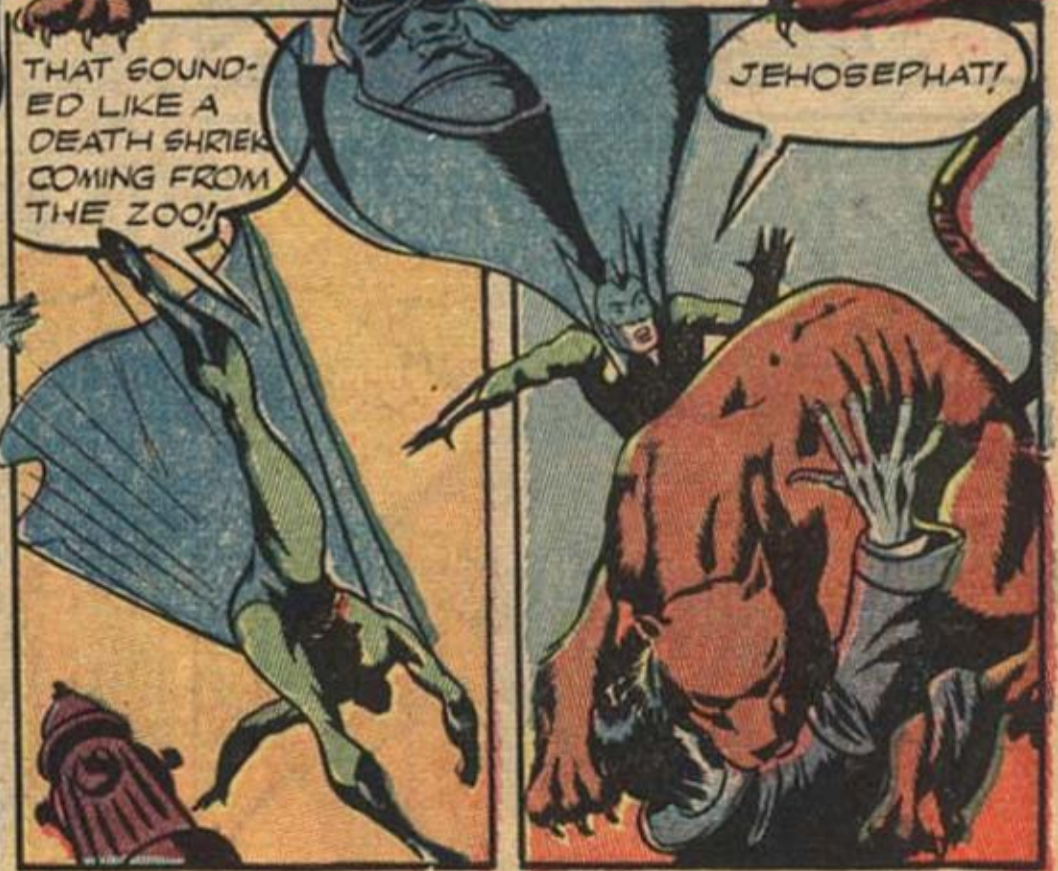
ARRRRRR

I'VE GOT TO GET OU--- AAIEEE..



THAT SOUNDED LIKE A DEATH SHRIEK COMING FROM THE ZOO!

JEHOSEPHAT!



EVEN THOUGH, HE IS THE MURDERER, I CAN'T LET HIM BE TORN TO SHREDS BY THIS BEAST!



IT WORKED! I'VE PARALYZED HIS NERVE CENTER BY PRESSURE! BUT TOO LATE TO SAVE HIS VICTIM!



THERE'S TROUBLE IN THE TIGER CAGES! THE CRY FOR HELP CAME FROM THERE!



WHAT'S GOIN' --- WHAT A MESS! IS HE DEAD?

YES! QUITE DEAD! BUT HE GOT HIS JUST DESSERTS!



THIS MAN WAS THE CAPTAIN OF THE S. S. D'ALBIS! A COLD-BLOODED MURDERER AND CROOK!

HERE'S WHAT HE WAS AFTER... A PRICELESS GEM WHICH HE HAD SEWN UP INSIDE THIS TIGER!



I'M GLAD YOU POLICE ARE WITNESSES, BECAUSE YOU SEE I WAS ACCUSED OF ROBBING THE RUBY... AND EVEN SUSPECTED OF THE MURDERS!

WELL, THIS CERTAINLY CLEARS YOU, ALL RIGHT, HANGMAN!



LATER THE HANGMAN, PAYS A VISIT TO FEDOR SON OF THE DEAD RAJAH...  
 HERE ARE YOUR RUBIES FEDOR! YOUR FATHER'S MURDER HAS BEEN AVENGED! CAPTAIN ANDREWS IS DEAD



YOU YOU MEAN THE CAPTAIN WAS THE MURDERER!

I... I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE HANGMAN! I WOULD HAVE KILLED MY FATHER TO PREVENT HIS SELLING THOSE SACRED RUBIES! I EVEN TRIED TO GET THEM FROM SHEBA!



YES... I KNOW YOU DID! THAT'S WHAT THREW ME OFF! LUCKILY I REMEMBERED THE ETHER FUMES IN YOUR FATHER'S CABIN! AND WHEN THE CAPTAIN MENTIONED A BOTTLE OF ETHER IN HIS MEDICINE CHEST, THINGS STARTED TO ADD UP!



YOU KNOW, I THINK I SHOULD PREFER CHARGES AGAINST HER FOR PLOTTING TO KIDNAP ME ON THE HIGH SEAS! THAT'S A FEDERAL OFFENSE! IT WOULD KEEP HER OUT OF MISCHIEF FOR A LONG TIME!



STILL LATER... BOB DICKERING... I... I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR RUNNING OFF AND LEAVING ME TO EXPLAIN!



HOW DO YOU DO MISS HORACE GREELY! COULD I INTEREST YOU IN A NICE FRESH SCOOP?



I CAN TELL BY THE WAY YOU'RE GRINNING YOU... ER THE HANGMAN SOLVED THE MURDER! YOU TELL THE POLICE AT ONCE, I HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT! DO YOU HEAR?... OOO YOU... YOU'RE HATEFUL!



# The HANGMAN

SPECIAL CASE #21



B.F.U.P.



ONE DISMAL NIGHT--

PERHAPS I CAN FIND A NIGHT'S SHELTER IN THIS HOUSE!



A MORE GLOOMY AND FORBIDDING PLACE I'VE NEVER SEEN, BUT WANDERING MISSIONARIES CAN'T BE CHOOSERS!



GOOD EVENING, MY SON! WOULD YOU GIVE ME A NIGHT'S LODGING?

GO AWAY, FATHER!



AS YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE, DO NOT STAY AT THIS CURSED HOUSE OF EVIL!

WHY SHOULD A SERVANT OF GOD FEAR EVIL?

EVIL!



IN HEAVEN'S NAME, WHAT IS THE MATTER, CHILD?

SAVE ME! SAVE ME! THEY'RE GOING TO KILL ME!



SAVE YOU? FROM WHAT, MY CHILD?

I'M IN DANGER, FATHER! TERRIBLE DANGER! PLEASE SAVE ME!

THERESA! GET BACK TO YOUR ROOM!



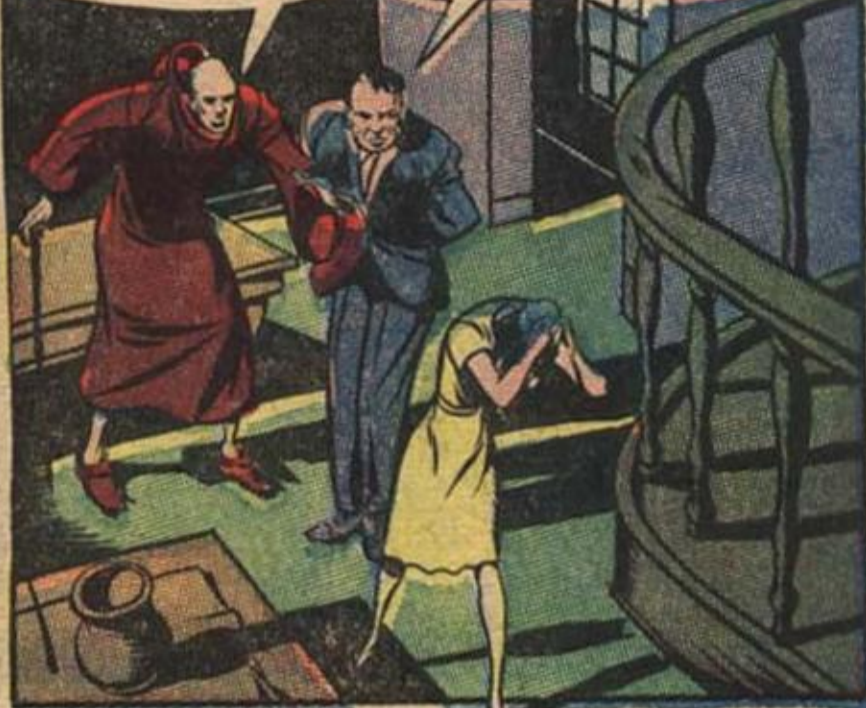
GET BACK I SAID, YOU LITTLE FOOL! OR I'LL BEAT YOU WITHIN AN INCH OF YOUR LIFE!



THERE, THERE, MY CHILD! I SHALL INTERCEDE FOR YOU! EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT, I PROMISE YOU! GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM!



WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN DOING TO THAT POOR CHILD? NOTHING, FATHER, I ASSURE YOU! HER FEARS ARE PURELY IMAGINARY!



BUT THE FATE THAT MAY OVERTAKE YOU IN THIS ACCURSED HOUSE IS NOT IMAGINARY HEED MY WARNING! LEAVE BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!



NO! I'M DETERMINED TO STAY NOW MORE THAN EVER! IT'S MY DUTY TO PROTECT THAT GIRL!



THAT GIRL IS MY DAUGHTER! HOWEVER, I'LL SHOW YOU TO YOUR ROOM!



TOMORROW I INTEND TO HAVE A TALK WITH YOUR DAUGHTER, MR.---

MANNING IS MY NAME? JAMES MANNING!



--- BUT UNLESS YOU EXERCISE THE MOST EXTREME CAUTION, FATHER---



---THERE MAY NOT BE ANY TO-MORROW FOR YOU!

YOU DO NOT FRIGHTEN ME WITH YOUR THREATS! AND IF THIS IS A HOUSE WITH A CURSE, AS YOU SAY---



---I MEAN TO STAY UNTIL I HAVE FOREVER LIFTED THE CURSE! GOOD NIGHT!



WHAT'S THAT--- SOMEONE SCRAPING AT MY DOOR!



IT IS ONLY I, FATHER, COME TO BRING YOU SOME WARM MILK!

HOW KIND! THANK YOU MY CHILD!

GOOD NIGHT, FATHER. SLEEP WELL!



FATHER JOHN SLEEPS UNUSUALLY WELL! AND THROUGH THE LONG HOURS OF DARKNESS, THE ONLY MOVEMENT IN THE ROOM IS THE OMINOUS RUSTLE OF THE WIND-BLOWN CURTAINS!



AND WHEN JAMES MANNING ENTERS---

HE'S DEAD!



LATER--THE POLICE--AND A CORONER'S REPORT---

HEART-FAILURE THE CORONER SAYS!

NO WONDER! THIS SPOOKY JOINT'D GIVE ME HEART FAILURE!



--AND LIKE WILDFIRE, THE STRANGE DEATH OF THE MISSIONARY GROWS AND GROWS TO FANTASTIC PROPORTIONS, UNTIL THE MANNING MANSION BECOMES A LEGEND--A LEGEND OF DEATH AND TERROR!



IT'S HAUNTED, I TELL YOU!

YUP! JED SEEN THE SPOOKS WITH HIS OWN EYES!

GOSH! I WOULDN'T GO NEAR THAT HOUSE FOR A MILLION DOLLARS!

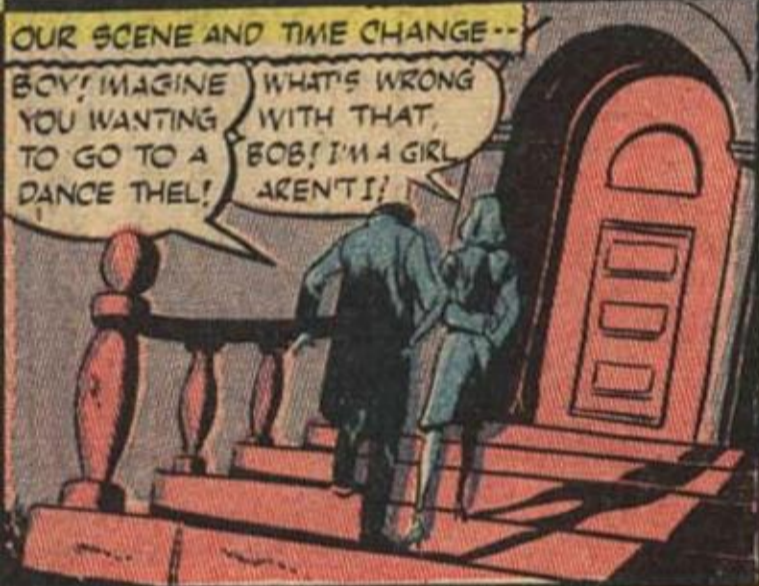


SOMETIMES I THINK YOU GAVE UP BEING A GIRL WHEN YOU BECAME A REPORTER!

SAY, THELMA! DOES THAT GIRL LOOK AS FAMILIAR TO YOU AS SHE DOES TO ME!

WHY YES! SHE'S THERESA MANNING THE GIRL OF THE HAUNTED HOUSE!

HAMPH!



OUR SCENE AND TIME CHANGE--

BOY! IMAGINE YOU WANTING TO GO TO A DANCE THEL!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT, BOB! I'M A GIRL AREN'T I!



THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT! THE LAET PLACE I'D EXPECT TO SEE HER IS AT A DANCE! WONDER WHAT SHE'S SAYING TO THAT FELLOW?



I'M GLAD YOU WERE ABLE TO SNEAK OUT OF THAT MORBID HOUSE OF YOURS THERESA! I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU GO BACK THERE EITHER!

OH, TOMMY, I DO LOVE YOU! BUT IF MY FATHER KNEW I WERE HERE WITH YOU, HE'D KILL ME--AND YOU TOO!



TOM!-- LOOK! IT'S FATHER!



DON'T WORRY, DEAR! HE'LL NOT HARM YOU!

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD SLIP AWAY FROM ME, THERESA!



GET OUT! GET OUT OF HERE, I SAY!



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF THAT GIRL, YOU--



YOU STUPID, MEDDLING FOOL--



YOU'RE NEVER TO SPEAK TO OR COME NEAR MY DAUGHTER, DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



NOTHING YOU CAN DO OR SAY WILL KEEP ME AWAY FROM HER! I LOVE THERESA!



IDIOT! HEED MY WARNING! I'M TAKING MY DAUGHTER BACK TO MANNING MANSION! IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE NEVER COME NEAR MY PLACE!



YOU DON'T FRIGHTEN ME! NOT IF ALL THE GHOSTS IN THE WORLD WERE IN MANNING MANSION!





AND SO THAT NIGHT A CAR MAKES ITS WAY UP THE PRECARIOUS ROAD TOWARD MANNING MANSION --



WHAT ARE YOU SO FRIGHTENED ABOUT, DRIVER?

WE'RE NEAR THAT GHOST HOUSE! AIN'T THAT REASON ENOUGH?



BOSH! I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!



JUST THE SAME, THE PLACE DOES LOOK SPOOKY ENOUGH TO FRIGHTEN ANYBODY!



I WANT TO SEE MR. MANNING-- AT ONCE!

HEE, HEE! OF COURSE! COME RIGHT IN, HEE, HEE!



THERESA, MY DARLING, I'VE COME!



OH, I'M SO GLAD, TOMMY! TAKE ME OUT OF THIS DREADFUL PLACE, FOREVER!



YOU'RE A VERY BRAVE MAN, TOM WOODS--



--AND A VERY FOOLISH ONE!

STAY AWAY, MR. MANNING, OR---



LEAVE US, THERESA! AS FOR YOU---



--I SHALL BE GLAD TO TALK THIS MATTER OVER WITH YOU--IN THE MORNING! TONIGHT, YOU WILL BE MY GUEST!

YOUR ROOM IS AT THE END OF THE CORRIDOR! PLEASANT DREAMS, HA, HA, HA, HA!



STRANGE THAT MR. MANNING SHOULD HAVE CHANGED HIS TONE SO COMPLETELY!



I EXPECTED ANYTHING - BUT NOT AN INVITATION TO STAY AT HIS HOME --- OH WELL ---



THIS PLACE -- CERTAINLY IS SCREWY! WHAT'S THAT? SOMEBODY AT THE DOOR!



TOMMY! TOMMY DEAR! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

THERESA! COME IN!



OH! I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE STAYING TONIGHT!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, SWEET-HEART, I'LL ---



FOOTSTEPS! IT MUST BE FATHER! HE'S COME TO KILL US --- KILL US TOMMY!



-- STAND BACK THERESA, I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT MURDERER ONCE AND FOR ALL!



GOOD EVENING MY BOY! STILL ALIVE -- ARE YOU! STRANGE!



I SAW MY DAUGHTER SNEAK IN HERE!



THIS IS MY FINAL WARNING, WOODS! LEAVE THIS HOUSE AND NEVER RETURN!



ALREADY YOU HAVE BEEN SMITTEN BY THE CURSE OF THE MANNING MANSION, BUT THERE'S STILL TIME! TIME TO SAVE YOURSELF FROM A HORRIBLE FATE!



SOMEONE BEFORE YOU DISREGARDED MY WARNING! SOMEONE WHO SLEPT IN THIS VERY ROOM!



YOU MAY HAVE HEARD OF THE STRANGE DEATH OF FATHER JOHN! HEART FAILURE, THE CORONER'S REPORT READ---



BUT HE DIDN'T DIE OF HEART FAILURE, WOODS! HE WAS KILLED BY THE CURSE! JUST AS YOU WILL BE!



NO HE WON'T MANNING!



THE--THE HANGMAN!

YES! I HEARD THAT STATEMENT ABOUT FATHER JOHN AND I'M TAKING YOU TO THE POLICE TO REPEAT IT! YOU'VE STARTED YOUR TRIP TO THE GALLOWS, MANNING!



GUESS AGAIN, YOU FILTHY MEDDLER! YOU'LL NEVER PUT THE NOOSE AROUND MY NECK!



I WON'T HAVE TO! YOU'VE PUT IT THERE YOURSELF!



CURSE YOU, HANGMAN! I'LL DASH YOUR BRAINS OUT!







# Archie Talks!

**TUNE IN ON ARCHIE ANDREWS**

ON BLUE NETWORK EVERY DAY, MONDAY THROUGH FRIDAY. LISTEN TO THE ADVENTURES OF ARCHIE ANDREWS AND HIS GANG! ARCHIE, THE MIRTH OF A NATION, IS A COAST-TO-COAST BROADCAST!

• ON THE AIR •



HIYA GANG! I'M SOUPHEAD, JUGHEAD'S COUSIN, REMEMBER! HOW'S ABOUT WRITING TO ARCHIE AND TELLING HIM IF YOU WANT ME TO APPEAR WITH ARCHIE AND HIS GANG ON THE RADIO? ADDRESS AS FOLLOWS: ARCHIE ANDREWS, c/o STATION WJZ, NEW YORK, N. Y. CONSULT YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER FOR TIME OF PROGRAM OR ASK YOUR RADIO STATION.

ARCHIE ANDREWS APPEARS IN ARCHIE COMICS AND PEP COMICS!



# The HANGMAN

SPECIAL CASE  
NO. 22

A SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY LEADS THE HANGMAN TO THE GRIM SHADOW OF THE GALLOWES! BUT HOODLUM HILARITY TURNS TO TEARS WHEN THE MASTER MINION OF THE LAW OUTSCHEMES THE SCHEMERS IN ----

*The*  
**HANGMAN'S RANSON**



A DOOR, ANCIENT, DECAYED, ILL-KEPT, LIKE A THOUSAND OTHER SLUM DOORWAYS! YET BEHIND THIS DOOR LIVES A MAN OF SCIENCE! WHY DOES A REPUTABLE PHYSICIAN CHOOSE SUCH A DISREPUTABLE DWELLING?





LET US LOOK INSIDE AND SEE.

AH--THIS IS THE LAST BATCH! TO-MORROW I'LL GO BEFORE THE MEDICAL BOARD AND ANNOUNCE MY DISCOVERY!



FOR TWENTY YEARS I'VE WORKED ON MY CURE! TO-MORROW I'LL HAVE MY REWARD! I'LL GET THE RECOGNITION THAT IS DUE ME!



NEXT DAY-- AND SO, GENTLEMEN OF THE BOARD I'VE DISCOVERED THE SERUM TO CURE THIS RARE DISEASE!



WITH ALL DUE RESPECT TO YOUR ACHIEVEMENT, DOCTOR, I CAN'T SEE IT'S POINT! WHY SPEND 20 YEARS ON THE CURE OF A DISEASE OF WHICH THERE HASN'T BEEN A SINGLE CASE IN A GENERATION?



YES-- IT SEEMS RATHER ABSURD! I SUGGEST THAT WE GIVE DR. PLUMMER A VOTE OF THANKS AND PASS ON TO OTHER BUSINESS! BUT, GENTLEMEN---

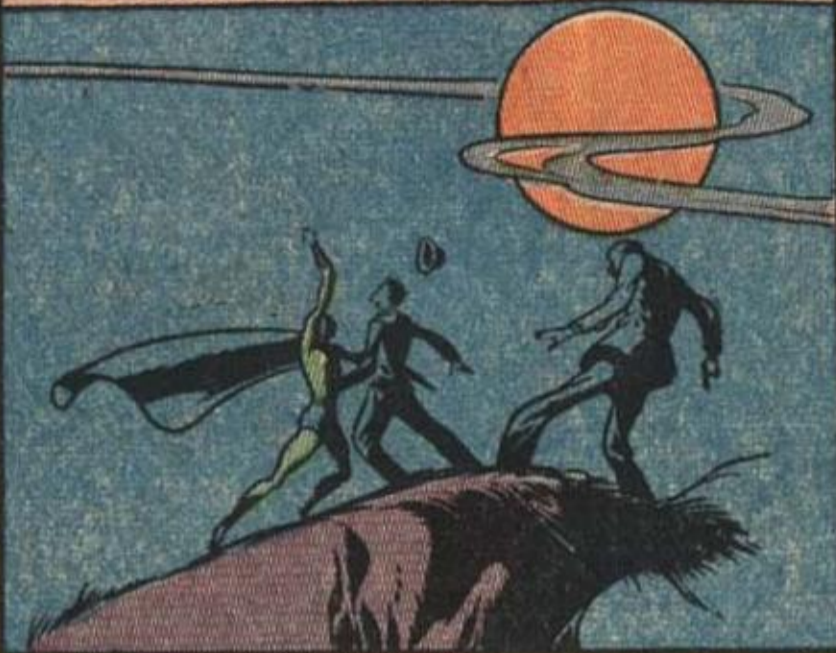


TWENTY YEARS WORK-- AND THEY LAUGHED AT ME!



AT THAT SAME MOMENT ANOTHER EVENT IS OCCURRING THAT HAS AN IMPORTANT BEARING ON OUR STORY ONE OF IT'S MAIN CHARACTERS IS THE FERRET ARCH-CRIMINAL OF THE UNDER-WORLD AND THE HANGMAN'S DEADLIEST FOE!

AND NO WONDER **THE FERRET** VIEWS **THE HANGMAN** WITH SUCH HATRED AND FEAR! FOR AT THE MOMENT THE KILLER IS BACKED INTO A CORNER FIGHTING FOR HIS VERY EXISTENCE AGAINST HIS NEMESIS ---



TOO BAD FERRET! YOU DIDN'T USE THAT GUN FAST ENOUGH!



THAT FINISHES THE FERRET! HIS CORPSE IS PROBABLY BEING SWEEP AWAY BY THE CURRENT RIGHT NOW!



BUT THE EVIL GODS THAT SOMETIMES TAKE CARE OF THEIR SPAWN HAVEN'T DESERTED THE FERRET, YET!



NOW, LET US RETURN TO DR. PLUMMER WHO STILL BROODS OVER THE TRAGEDY OF HIS WASTED YEARS ---



EH--A KNOCK AT MY DOOR!

WHA--



THIS MAN'S SUFFERING FROM SEVERE BRUISES AND SHOCK! I CAN FIX HIM UP IN A SHORT WHILE!





NOW THAT YOU'RE CONSCIOUS, I'LL HAVE TO NOTIFY THE POLICE OF THAT BULLET WOUND!

COME, COME DR.--DON'T BE RASH!



I CAN PAY YOU WELL TO--ER--CO-OPERATE! BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS YOU CAN USE SOME MONEY!

YES--YES! I DO NEED MONEY--DESPERATELY!



DR. PLUMMER TELLS HIS STORY--

HMM--I, TOO, HAVE HAD MY LIFE'S WORK SHATTERED BY SOMEONE WHO FAILED TO APPRECIATE MY--ER---SKILL!

TWO WEEKS LATER--AN EMERGENCY MEETING OF THE MEDICAL BOARD-----



BUT MAYBE I'M NOT BEATEN YET! THAT SERUM--- DOCTOR, I THINK I SEE A WAY OUT-- FOR BOTH OF US!

AND SO BEGINS A STRANGE AND SINISTER PARTNERSHIP BETWEEN A MAN OF SCIENCE AND A RUTHLESS GANGSTER! SOON THIS COMBINATION WILL REACH INTO THOUSANDS OF HOMES AND BE REMEMBERED AS THE MOST VICIOUSLY DIABOLICAL SCHEME IN THE ANNALS OF CRIME!



GENTLEMEN-- SOMETHING MUST BE DONE TO COPE WITH THIS RARE EPIDEMIC! SKILLED MEN IN OUR DEFENSE PLANTS ARE BEING STRICKEN BY THE SCORE! WE MUST FIND A CURE!



WAIT! I HAVE IT! DO YOU REMEMBER A DR. PLUMMER WHO APPEARED BEFORE US SOME WEEKS AGO?

WHY YES! BY JOVE HIS SERUM WAS SUPPOSED TO BE THE CURE!

I MOVE WE GO TO SEE DR. PLUMMER AT ONCE!



THUS IT HAPPENS THAT A COMMITTEE OF LEADING DOCTORS ARRIVE AT THE DOOR OF PLUMMER'S RESIDENCE---

AH-- GOOD DAY, GENTLEMEN! WE SEEM TO HAVE MET BEFORE! WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

DR. PLUMMER, YOUR SERUM, WE MUST HAVE IT! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE OF STOPPING THE EPIDEMIC!



SERUM! EPIDEMIC! THIS IS AMAZING, I'VE SCARCELY STIRRED FROM THE HOUSE SINCE I WAS TURNED AWAY! I ASSURE YOU, I KNOW NOTHING OF THE EPIDEMIC! AS FOR THE SERUM-- IT WAS **STOLEN!**



STOLEN! BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? WHO COULD HAVE WANTED IT?

AND WHY WASN'T IT REPORTED TO THE POLICE?

FRANKLY, THE MEDICAL BOARD CONVINCED ME THAT IT WASN'T WORTH REPORTING!



SUDDENLY---

ER-- WHAT'S THIS?

A ROCK!

LOOK THERE'S A NOTE ON IT!



TO THE MEMBERS OF THE MEDICAL BOARD ONLY ONE MAN CAN SAVE THE CITY-- THE HANGMAN IF HE IS LEFT BOUND AND GAGGED AT THE FOOT OF THE OAK TREE WHERE THE OLD SCHUYLER ROAD BEGINS, THE SERUM WILL BE RETURNED! REMEMBER, THOUSANDS OF LIVES DEPEND ON YOUR DECISION! YOU HAVE ONE DAY TO DECIDE.

THE FERRET

IT'S OUTRAGEOUS!

THIS NOTE PROVES THAT SOMEHOW THIS EPIDEMIC WAS MAN MADE! BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?



THAT NIGHT IN THE HOME OF BOB DICKERING---

GREAT CAESAR! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS HEADLINE?



DAILY STAR  
HANGMAN PLEASE GET IN TOUCH WITH THE POLICE!

BOB! I JUST HEARD ABOUT TONIGHT'S HEADLINES! I'VE JUST CALLED THE POLICE! PREPARE FOR A SHOCK, THEL!

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?



--AND SO I'M AFRAID THE HANGMAN WILL HAVE TO DO EXACTLY AS THE NOTE DEMANDS!

BUT, BOB, THEY'LL KILL YOU-- AND HOW DO YOU KNOW THEY'LL KEEP THEIR WORD AND RETURN THE SERUM!



I--I'M SORRY, BOB! TH-- THERE'S NO CHOICE OF COURSE!

THAT'S RIGHT, THEL! NOW EXCUSE ME WHILE BOB DICKERING BECOMES THE HANGMAN!



THELMA! I HATE TO PUT IT THIS WAY, BUT THIS MAY REALLY BE GOOD-BYE!

DON'T HANGMAN! IT-- IT CAN'T BE-- IT MUSTN'T BE--



AND AS THE OUTER DOOR SLAMS BEHIND THE DEPARTING HANGMAN ----



HANGMAN -- OUR CITIZENS WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR NOBLE SACRIFICE!

IT'S NOTHING, MR. MAYOR! THOUSANDS OF AMERICANS ARE MAKING SIMILAR SACRIFICES ALL OVER THE WORLD! READY, DOCTOR!

READY! IF YOU'LL JUST STEP INTO THE NEXT ROOM!



REMEMBER, THE SWELLING WILL DISAPPEAR IN TWELVE HOURS!

IT GIVES ME A SLIM CHANCE, IF THEY DON'T WORK TOO FAST!



MIDNIGHT ON THE OLD SCHUYLER ROAD AS LURKING WATCHERS SEE A DARK SEDAN COME TO A SCREECHING STOP--



IF I'D KNOWN I'D GET A JOB LIKE THIS I'D NEVER HAVE JOINED THE FORCE!

I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS HANGMAN! MY WIFE AND KIDS ARE IN THE HOSPITAL!



IF I DIDN'T HAVE SUCH STRICT ORDERS FROM HEADQUARTERS, I'D HANG AROUND AND TRY TO NAB THOSE DIRTY KILLERS!



THE COPS ARE GONE! LET'S GRAB HIM!

BUT WATCH OUT! I'LL COVER HIM! YOU MAKE SURE HE'S TIED TIGHT!



WELL, WELL --AIN'T YOU THE NOBLE FELLOW? AN' NOW THAT WE GOT YOU THERE'S GONNA BE A CELEBRATION!



WHEW! WHAT A LOAD! ANYWAY, WE'RE ALMOST THERE! THIS GUY MUST BE ABOUT TWO HUNDRED POUNDS DEAD WEIGHT!



YER A LITTLE AHEAD OF TIME, RUSTY! HE AIN'T DEAD--YET!

WELCOME, HANGMAN! DIDN'T EXPECT YOU QUITE SO SOON! RUSTY, DEPOSIT OUR GUEST OF HONOR IN THE BEST BEDROOM! AND MAKE SURE TO GET THOSE INVITATIONS OUT!



INVITATIONS! WHAT DOES THE FERRET MEAN?



You are cordially invited to the hanging of Hangman at my hangout tomorrow - no gate necessary - liquid refreshments - The Ferret

OKAY, GIMP! TAKE THESE INVITATIONS TO TOWN AND SEE THAT ALL THE BOYS GET 'EM!



IT'S A PLEASURE!

HA, HA, --CLEVER 'GAG, EH HANGMAN, THROWING A FAREWELL PARTY FOR YOU! I TOLD DOC PLUMMER MY PLAN WOULD WORK!



SO PLUMMER'S WORKING WITH YOU, IS HE?

MORNING--AND THE GUESTS BEGIN TO ARRIVE--



MR. FEATHERS FINNIGAN AND MOLL!



A NIFTY PARTY, FERRET--BUT WHEN'S THE MAIN EVENT TAKING PLACE?

RIGHT NOW! I'LL HAVE THE BUTLER ANNOUNCE IT TO THE BOYS!

DE GUESTS IS REQUESTED TO ASSEMBLE IN DE INNER COURTYARD FOR DE ENTER-TAINMENT!





HA, HA THE BOYS CAN'T WAIT FOR THEIR ENTERTAINMENT!  
YEAH--AND YOU'RE THE CHIEF ENTERTAINER, HANGMAN!



THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE DREAMED OF FOR YEARS!  
YOU'RE NOT THROUGH DREAMING YET, FERRET! YOU DIDN'T DELIVER THAT SERUM AND YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR IT!



HOW CAN THE HANGMAN BE SO CONFIDENT IN THE BLACK SHADOW OF THE GALLOWS? IS IT MERE BRAVADO OR

WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL --- LOWER THE TRAP!



THAT HYPO THE DOC GAVE ME TO SWELL MY WRISTS IS JUST BEGINNING TO WEAR OFF! THE BONDS ARE LOOSENING---



WHA-- HE'S LOOSE! STOP HIM!



AND HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE TO DREAM ABOUT!

Ooooff!



PAR-DON ME, BOYS BUT I'M LOOKING FOR THE NEAREST EXIT!



I'VE GOT TO GET TO DOC PLUMMER'S AND GET THAT SERUM!

STOP HIM! SHOOT HIM DOWN!



GUESS I'VE GIVEN 'EM THE SLIP!  
NOW FOR DOC PLUMMER!



MEANWHILE--AT DOCTOR  
PLUMMER'S HOME-----



RECOGNITION, BAH! SOON  
I'LL BE RICH!

I'LL CALL THE FERRET NOW  
AND SEE IF HE'S  
HANGED THE  
HANGMAN!



THAT WON'T  
BE NECESSARY,  
PLUMMER!

AAAAA---  
THE--THE  
GALLOWS!



Y--YOU D-DON'T DARE T-TOUCH ME!  
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS  
WHERE THAT SERUM  
IS! IF YOU VALUE  
THE LIVES OF  
THOUSANDS!



I EXPECTED YOU  
TO PULL SOMETHING  
LIKE THAT--- SO I  
CAME PREPARED!

W-WHAT  
ARE YOU  
G-GOING  
TO DO?



JUST INJECTING SOME OF  
THE EPIDEMIC GERMS INTO  
YOUR SYSTEM, DOC! A  
TASTE OF YOUR OWN  
MEDICINE, SO TO  
SPEAK!



NOW--UNLESS YOU  
TELL ME WHERE  
THAT SERUM IS  
YOU'LL DIE ALONG  
WITH THE REST  
OF YOUR  
VICTIMS!

OH--NO, NO--I'LL  
TELL EVERYTHING!  
BUT HURRY--YOU  
MUST GET ME  
THAT SERUM!



BRIEF MOMENTS LATER A GRIM  
FIGURE STREAKS TOWARD THE  
WATERFRONT ON A MISSION OF  
MERCY AND VENGEANCE---

SO ALL THE RATS HAVE FLED TO  
THE WATERFRONT, EH? AND THE  
SERUM IS THERE, TOO! I NOTI-  
FIED THE POLICE TO MEET ME  
THERE!



AND IN THE BACK ROOM OF A WATER-FRONT SALOON--

THE HANGMAN GOT AWAY, BUT WE'RE NOT LICKED AS LONG AS WE'VE GOT THE SERUM!  
SURE, THE CITY'LL COUGH UP AN' THEN WE KIN RETIRE FOR GOOD!



BUT AN UNEXPECTED SPLINTERING CRASH---AND---



SO YOU WANT TO RETIRE, EH? WELL, YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH!  
ER--CAN'T WE BE FRIENDS, FRIEND?



WE'LL RUSH THAT SERUM STRAIGHT TO THE HOSPITAL! BUT TELL ME HOW DID THEY SPREAD THAT EPIDEMIC?

DOC PLUMMER SAYS THEY PLANTED THE GERMS IN THE AIR-CONDITIONING SYSTEMS OF PUBLIC PLACES LIKE MOVIE HOUSES!



TAKE IT EASY, DOC! THAT STUFF THE HANGMAN INJECTED WAS JUST A GAG! IT WAS WATER!



WHOSE IS THE NECK THAT FITS THE NOOSE IN MY MOST BAFFLING ADVENTURE-- "EYES THAT KILL IN THE NIGHT!" APPEARING NOW IN SEPT. PEP!



# THE MAN WHO MURDERED HIMSELF

**B**IG Ole Swanson bent low over his pan of food so that Rance would not see his face. The firelight painted the figures of the two men—Swanson, brawny, slow of movement, thought and speech; and the dapper James Rance. The broken Siwash Lodge stood gaunt and eerie nearby in the darkness. The huge fir trees were like somber brooding giants. Below the cliff the rocky cove was black. And out to the west, the sullen Pacific was an abyss of murk.

"The ship ought to be here by dawn," Rance was saying. He chuckled. "Quite a bit of luck we've had, eh Ole?"

"Yust so," Swanson said.

Quite a bit of luck. Rance and Swanson were prospectors. But they hadn't found anything worth finding—until tonight, when here in the deserted Siwash Lodge, Rance had come upon the treasure. It was buried here, but the Spring rains had unearth-

ed it—a big tin box, with greenbacks and coins, the pay roll of some salmon cannery doubtless, stolen by Indians years ago.

"One-quarter for you, Ole," Rance was chuckling. "That's our partnership agreement, and it goes for this, too."

"Yust so," Swanson said.

One quarter. But four quarters would be four times as much. Swanson, with all that money, could go back to Norway. Freida would say, "My Ole is smart. I knew he would be a rich man very soon."

"There comes the rain," Rance said.

The big fir trees stirred with a blast of wind, and now the rain was pattering down. Rance saw the knife coming, glinting in the firelight. His gasp of astonishment turned to a scream, mingled with Swanson's panting grunt as he thrust the knife. The scream was lost in the great dark silences of the forest. There was no one here in the black Cana-

dian wilderness to see the swift tragedy of greed.

Then Rance was dead; and Swanson rose up, panting, triumphant. Rich at last. How suddenly it had come! Carefully he put the coins and the musty greenbacks back into the old tin box; emptied his own and Rance's pockets of their money; took the diamond ring from Rance's finger; and took Rance's watch. He buried everything. In a year he'd come back and get it.

From the mouldering wall of the old Lodge he took some lengths of thongs. A clever fellow, this Swanson. At dawn tomorrow, the little steamer, as Rance had arranged, would put into the cove here to take them back to Vancouver. But they'd find Rance dead, and Swanson tied to a tree, and robbed. A wandering band of Haidas had done it—that's the story Swanson would tell, and no one could disprove it.

He had figured carefully how he could lash himself

to a tree. The rain was pouring down in torrents now; but what was one night's discomfort compared to riches? He selected a sapling near the brink, laid the thongs around the tree-trunk at different heights. The rough bark held them. Then sitting with his back to the tree, he knotted one thong around his neck, another at his waist; and the third with his knees hunched up, was tied to the ankles. The knots were in front, but it was easy to slide them so that they were in back, behind the tree. The fourth thong encircled the tree at the ground. Its left end he tied securely around his left wrist. The right end he had looped into a slip knot. It was well back so that he had to strain, reaching his right hand back around the tree to get his fingers into it. Then he pulled, the knot tightened.

Clever! No murderous band of Haidas could have tied him more securely. And it was not too uncomfortable. The thong at his throat held his head pretty far back, jammed

against the rough bark. But he was sitting hunched, with knees up; his weight was balanced. He found that he could almost doze.

The night passed quickly. With sudden riches, a night of dozing and dreaming is a thing very pleasant. For a few hours the rain poured down; but the dawn came clear. The sky was brightening; the clouds had cleared away. Then behind him the summer sun came up, drenching him with its light and heat so that soon he was dry and warm.

A new day. The sun sparkled with roselight on the sea. And there, far off to the North, was the advancing little freighter, right on schedule. Certainly he was glad to see it. He was aware of how the tight thongs now were hurting him; the one at his throat especially; it was pulling his head back so that his neck muscles were an agony of stiffness and pain. What difference? In a few minutes the rescuers would be here.

The sun now was hot. These damn thongs. The one around his neck had

had a little play, but now it was pressing his windpipe, shutting off his breath. All the thongs were tightening. . .

Swanson was twisting, struggling now. But that only made it worse. Then he was desperately gasping for breath. . . There was an interval of horror when all the warm sunlit world was a phantasmagoria of black dancing spots before his fading sight. And to his blurring mind came suddenly a memory of an old Indian's tale—how once the old Indian had been bound by his enemies with dry rawhide thongs. But rain had come. The thongs had gotten wet, and they had stretched so that easily he had released himself and escaped.

And here was the reverse! Swanson had so carefully knotted this wet stretched rawhide thong around his throat. But the rain had stopped. The dawn came clear. And now the drying thong was shrinking—shortening—

It was Swanson's last dim ironic thought as his senses faded into roaring blackness and he was wafted away into Eternity.

# BOY BUDDIES

**ROY**  
*and*  
**DUSTY**  
*in*

## TROUBLE HUNTERS



HI ROY! HAVE YOU READ THE PAPER?

YOU MEAN THE **WAR NEWS**, OR ABOUT DR. SMITH?

SMITH! YOU KNOW HE'S THE ONE WHO DISCOVERED THE **SUPER-VITAMIN CONCENTRATE!**

YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT!

DOESN'T IT SEEM STRANGE THAT A MAN LIKE THAT SHOULD BECOME LOST? AND THAT NO ONE SHOULD BE ABLE TO LOCATE HIM?

YOU KNOW- I WAS THINKING THE SAME THING!

ARE YOU FAMILIAR WITH THAT PART OF THE WOODS ROY?

WELL, NO! BUT I THINK WITH OUR BOY SCOUT TRAINING WE COULD GET AROUND ALL RIGHT!

WELL! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

RIGHTO! GO HOME AND GET YOUR PACK! I'LL MEET YOU IN HALF AN HOUR!

A HALF HOUR PASSES AND...

HERE WE ARE!

LET'S GO!



THIS IS WHERE HE ENTERED THE WOODS!

UH HUH! UP THIS TRAIL!



YOU CAN SEE THERE HAVE BEEN A NUMBER OF PEOPLE HERE LATELY!

YEAH! SEARCHING PARTIES PROBABLY!



THERE'S THE REMAINS OF A FIRE!

MUST BE WHERE THEY MADE CAMP!



LET'S SEPARATE HERE! YOU GO OVER THERE AND I'LL LOOK UP HERE!

RIGHT!



YELL IF YOU SEE ANYTHING!

OKAY! ROY!





PRETTY WILD  
IN HERE! WHOOPS!  
WHATS THIS!



FOOTPRINTS! MIGHT BE  
THE DOCTOR'S, OR THEY  
MIGHT NOT! I'LL FOLLOW  
THEM AWAYS AND SEE!



GOES DOWN  
HERE!



WHOA!

SOUNDS LIKE  
SOMEBODY UP  
AHEAD! I'D  
BETTER BE  
QUIET TILL I  
SEE!

CRACK!



HERE HE  
COMES!

ULP!

Y!



GR-ROAR!

NOW LET'S NOT  
HAVE A FUSS!  
YOU GO YOUR  
WAY AND I'LL  
GO MINE!



GR-ROAR!

R-ROY,  
OH ROY!



ROY!

OH, OH, SOUNDS  
LIKE DUSTY'S  
FOUND SOMETHING!



I'M COMING,  
DUSTY!



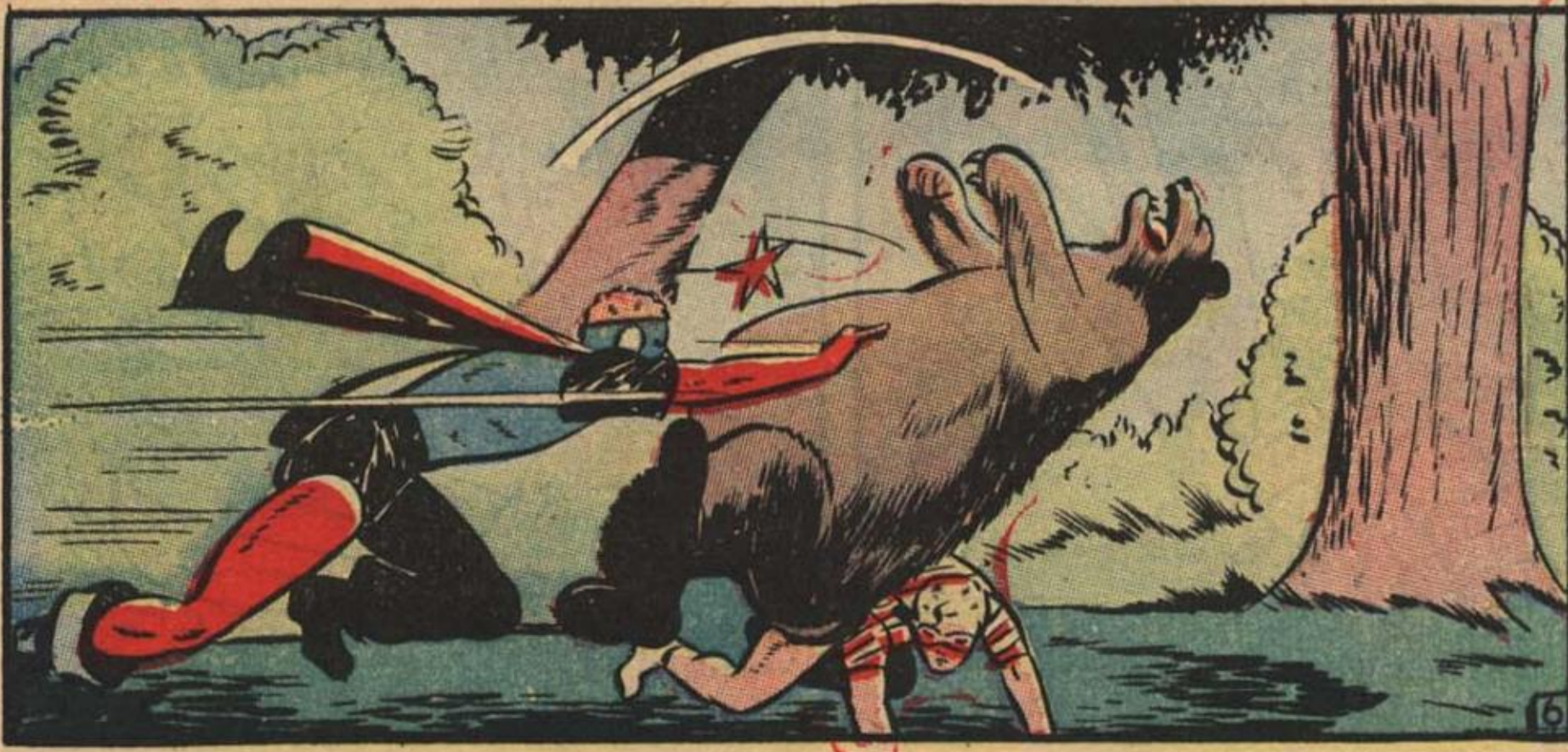
WHAT'D YA  
FIND, DUSTY?



OH!

GGR-OAR  
GRRR!







I GUESS WE SCARED HIM OFF!

I BET HE WAS SURPRISED WHEN HE ROLLED OVER ABOUT THREE TIMES!



HERE'S THE TRAIL I WAS FOLLOWING!

UH, HUH! LOOK!



LOOKS LIKE THERE WAS A SCUFFLE HERE

HERE'S A GUN!



WOW! I BET WERE ON THE RIGHT TRACK! DR SMITH MUST HAVE BEEN KIDNAPPED! SEE HERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF FOOTPRINTS!

WE'D BETTER BE QUIET NOW! C'MON!

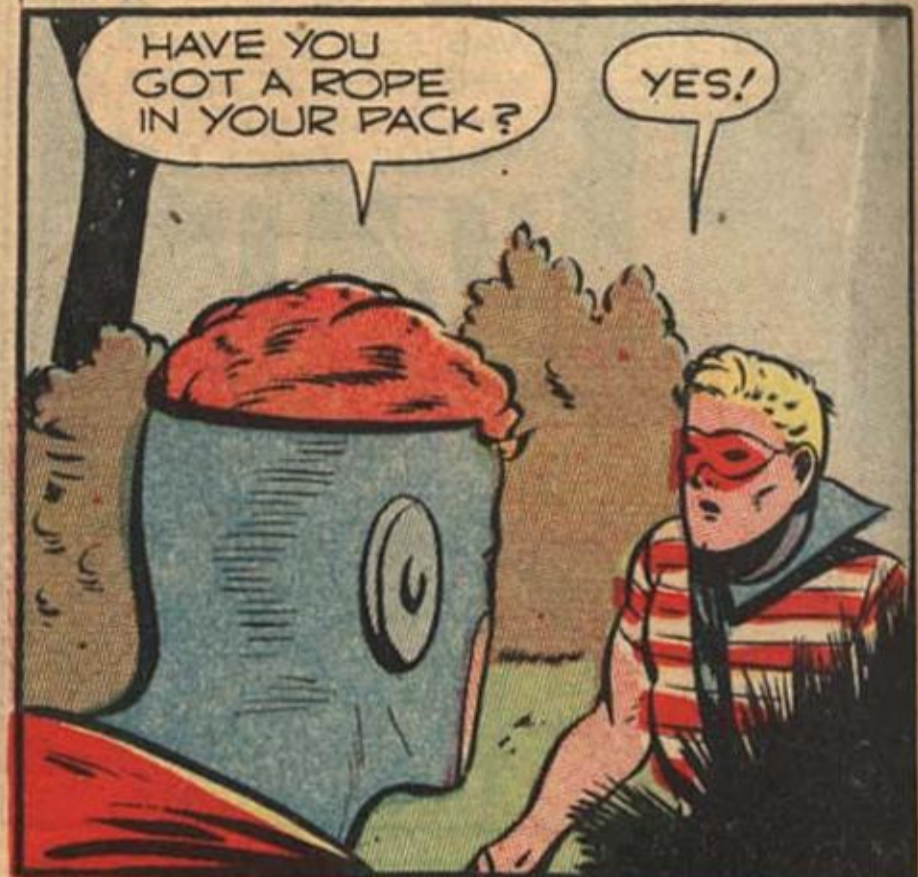


SSSH-H! LOOK DOWN THERE!

WHAT IS IT?



A CAVE! AND SOMEBODY STANDING GUARD OVER IT WITH A GUN!





WHAT WAS THAT?

CLATTER!



WHERE'S JOE?

HERE'S HIS GUN!



AND HERE'S JOE!



YIPEE!



OKAY, BOYS. IT'S ALL OVER! ROY SEE IF DR. SMITH IS INSIDE!



DR SMITH! ARE YOU THERE?

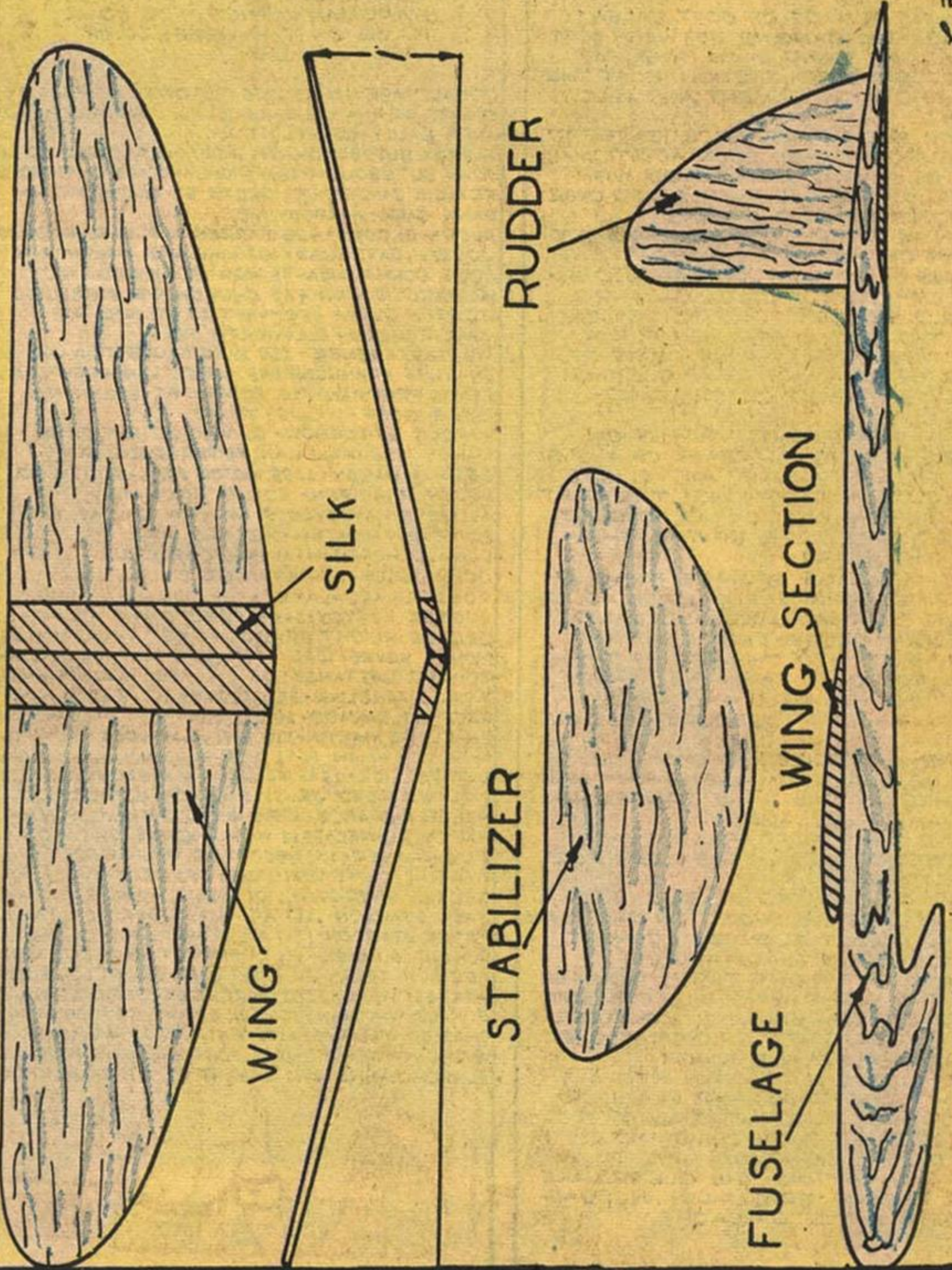
HERE I AM BOY! HERE!



# JUNIOR FLYING CORPS PAGE!

## - DUPLEX GLIDER -

L. B. B...



(TURN PAGE FOR INSTRUCTIONS!)



## HOW TO BUILD A DUPLEX GLIDER!

BUILD THE SIMPLE DUPLEX GLIDER! IT CAN BE HAND OR CATAPULT LAUNCHED! THIS SHIP IS SOLIDLY BUILT! DO NOT FEAR A LITTLE EXTRA WEIGHT BECAUSE IT IS WEIGHT-PLUS "OOMP" TECHNIQUE THAT GETS THE GLIDER UP! THE DESIGN AND ADJUSTMENTS KEEP IT THERE!

THE WING IS MADE OF SOFT Balsa! USE A GRADE RANGING BETWEEN SOFT AND MEDIUM! SAND EACH PANEL TO AN ACCURATE RIB SECTION, COAT THE BUTT END WITH CEMENT AND ALLOW TO DRY!

AFTER EACH PANEL IS CEMENTED TO THE ADJACENT ONE, FOUR ADDITIONAL COATS OF CEMENT ARE APPLIED WITH THE BRUSH! SILK IS THEN GLUED OVER THE JOINT INSURING STRENGTH AS SHOWN IN THE PLANS! BRUSHING THE CEMENT ON FORMS A SMOOTH, NEAT-LOOKING SKIN! EACH COAT SHOULD EXTEND 1/2" OVER EACH PANEL AND SHOULD BE PERMITTED TO DRY BEFORE THE NEXT IS APPLIED! FOR A SLICK FINISH, APPLY FOUR COATS OF CLEAR DOPE, SANDING AFTER EACH IS DRY, WITH WET OR DRY SAND-PAPER!

WARP IN A SLIGHT WASH-IN ON THE RIGHT WING (INCREASE OF ANGLE OF ATTACK NEAR TIP) AND SLIGHT WASH-OUT ON LEFT WING! THE RIGHT WING IS SEEN IN LOOKING FORWARD TOWARD THE NOSE OF THE SHIP FROM THE REAR!

THE FUSELAGE IS MADE FROM 1/8" FLAT PINE! SHAPE FUSELAGE AS SHOWN ON THE PLANS AND SAND TO GIVEN CROSS-SECTIONS! A "V" CUT, IS PUT INTO THE TOP OF THE BODY TO HOLD THE WING! SAND THE FUSELAGE WELL AND REPEAT THE FINISHING PROCEDURE USED ON THE WING!

THE STABILIZER (SHOWN FULL SIZE) IS CUT FROM 1/16" SHEET AND FINISHED IN THE SAME MANNER AS WING AND FUSELAGE!

USING 3/32" FLAT FOLLOW SAME PROCEDURE AS IN STABILIZER FOR THE RUDDER!

CEMENT WING AND STABILIZER TO THE FUSELAGE AS SHOWN ON THE PLANS. CHECK PERFECT ALIGNMENT! CEMENT THE RUDDER IN PLACE AND SET IT FOR A SLIGHT RIGHT TURN! THE WASH-IN OF THE RIGHT WING WILL PREVENT THE SHIP FROM BANKING TOO STEEPLY! APPLY FOUR COATS OF CEMENT OVER THE WING-FUSELAGE JOINT!

THE GLIDER IS THROWN INTO A SLIGHT RING BANK AND GLIDES TO THE RIGHT! PULL-OUT IS AUTOMATIC, AND BECAUSE BOTH CLIMB AND GLIDE ARE TO THE RIGHT, NO ALTITUDE IS LOST! IN TESTING THE GLIDER, MAKE FOUR THROWS, GRADUALLY INCREASING THE SPEED OF EACH!

## JUNIOR FLYING CORPS MEMBERSHIP LIST!

### HERE'S HOW TO JOIN:

WRITE YOUR NAME, ADDRESS AND AGE ON A PENNY POST-CARD OR LETTER, AND MAIL-IT TO JUNIOR FLYING CORPS, ROOM 315, 60 HUDSON ST. NEW YORK CITY---THEN WATCH HANGMAN COMICS, FOR YOUR NAME ON THE MEMBERSHIP LIST!

DONALD ABRAHAMS-6968 CEDAR PARK AVE. PHILA, PA.  
EDWARD ARANA - 28 BARBARA PL. JERSEY CITY, N.J.  
ANITA BALL - HIGHSPLINT, KY.  
GABRIEL BUTEBOUGH-6814 HIGHLAND AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.  
JOHN BUTEBOUGH-6814 HIGHLAND AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.  
FRANCIS CANDIDO-774 GROTE ST. BRONX, N.Y., N.Y.  
DANA CARR - HARMONY, ME.  
BUDDY CLOERN - 408 FARREN AVE. EARLINGTON, KY.  
JOSEPH DATTELAS - 107 KING AVE. SOLVAY, N.Y.  
LOUIS DONNAMARIA - 97 HIGH ST. NEWARK, N.J.  
HOWARD DUBIN - 423 CHURCH AVE. B'KLYN, N.Y.  
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CARL ECHOLS - ELLESWORTH, PA.  
WALTER FEENER - 120 W. NEPTUNE ST. W. LYNN, MASS.  
CHARLES FRANKLIN - 648 E. 8. ST. KANSAS CITY, MO.  
SELMA FRIEDMAN - 515 POWELL ST. B'KLYN, N.Y.  
QUE B. GOFF - WILLIS, TEXAS  
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DONALD HOFFMAN - MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
JOHN JOLLY - 209 BTNA ST. B'KLYN, N.Y.  
ROBERT KARJALA - BOX 184 MENAUGA, MINN.  
BUSTER KEATEN - 1444 DE SOTO AVE. ATLANTA, GA.  
GEORGE KNIGHT JR. 1302 SC. 4 ST. CHICKASHA, OKLA.  
HONEY KOVES - 1082 SOUTHERN BLVD. BRONX, N.Y.  
EDWARD LATTANGE - 185 COLUMBUS AVE. NEW HAVEN, CT.  
IRVING MARGOLINK - 371 RODNEY ST. B'KLYN, N.Y.  
FRED MOLDANADO - 2815 1/2 EAST 76 ST. OAKLAND, CAL.  
CHARLENE MARTIN - 218 N. BLACKWELDER, OKLA. OKLA.  
IRVIN MOSHMAN - 1291 HOE AVE. N.Y. N.Y.  
NAT POLLOCK - 1343 FRANKLIN AVE. BRONX, N.Y.  
WALTER REED JR. 1115 BURCH ARDMORE, OKLA.  
HELEN RICHARDS - R. F. D. #1 - GLENENSVILLE, N.Y.  
HARRY RUNKEL - 6811 HIGHLAND AVE. CHICAGO, ILL.  
BILL SAWYER - 1527 SCOTT ST. WILLIAMSPORT, PA.  
WARREN SCHOPPHENN - 170-16 150 RD. JAMAICA, N.Y.  
GEORGE SHERIDAN - 1701 E. 17 ST. MUNCIE, INDIANA  
JACK STARSON - 1217 ATLAS AVE. BERWICK, PA.  
PETER STARSON - 1217 ATLAS AVE. BERWICK, PA.  
DONALD SUMMER - 121 CHENEY ST. NEWPORT, N.H.  
ADDISON TERRY JR. - 1747 CARR ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.  
HERBERT WALL - 3210 WARDER ST. WASHINGTON, D.C.  
DONALD WHITMAN - 1265 N. SOLVAY, DETROIT, MICH.  
CHARLES WILLIAMS - 4156 HAZELWOOD AVE. LOUISVILLE, KY.  
ANTHONY WOLF JR. - 1948 PERRYVILLE AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.  
BLANCH ZAHND - 2766 BRYANT ST. S.F. CALIFORNIA

**THE**

# **BOY BUDDIES**

**ROY  
and  
DUSTY**



*in*

**"NOT A GHOST OF A CHANCE"**

COULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS IN A HAUNTED HOUSE WHEN HAUNTER BECOMES HAUNTED BY A HAUNTED HAUNTER?

WELL THIS IS THE WAY IT REALLY HAPPENED!



IT ALL STARTS WITH ROY AND DUSTY OVER-HEARING A CONVERSATION-----

I TELL YOU! THAT OLD PLACE IS REALLY HAUNTED! I'VE SEEN THE GHOSTS MYSELF!

ME TOO!



WHY! I WOULDN'T GO NEAR THERE AT NIGHT ON A BET!

IT'S BEEN HAUNTED EVER SINCE OL' DEETS, THE CARETAKER, WAS MURDERED UP THERE!

THEY MUST BE TALKING ABOUT THE OLD JONES PLACE! THAT'S WERE DEETS WAS KILLED!

UMMM!

SAY! DO YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS?

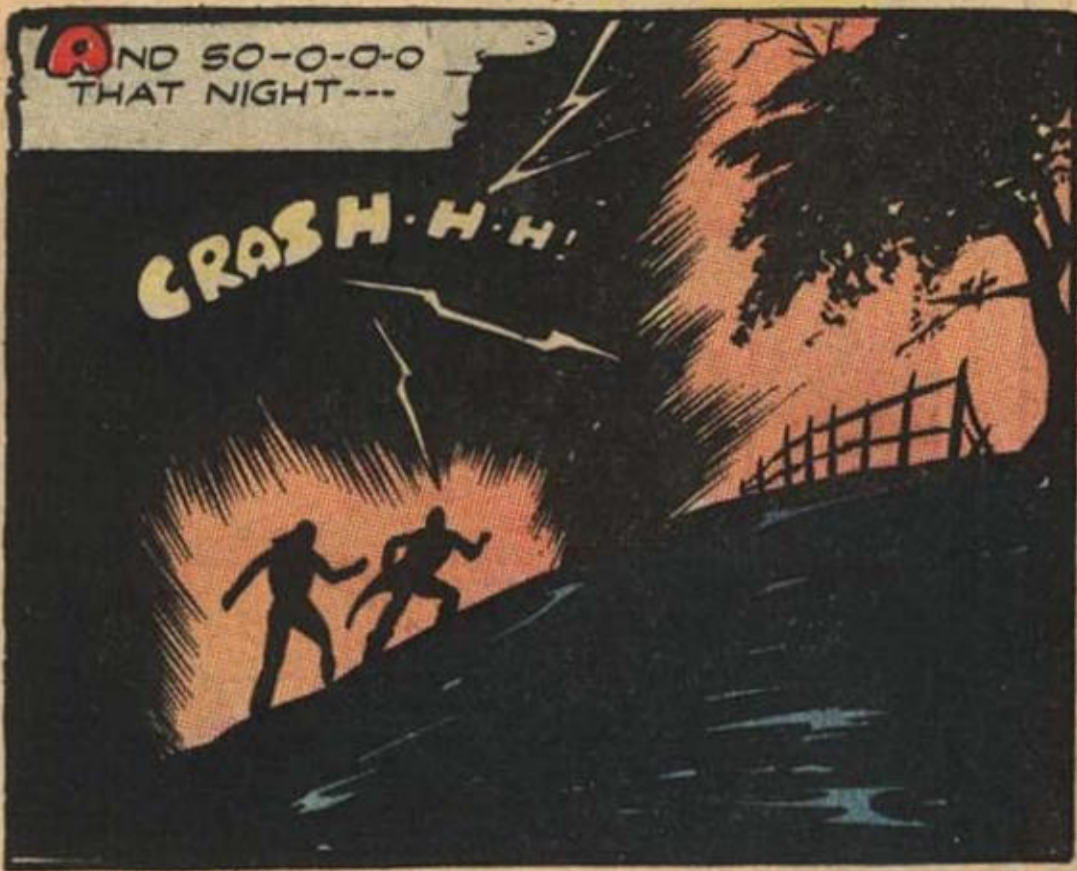
ME? NO-O-O!



WELL, WADDYA SAY WE GO UP THERE TO NIGHT AND SEE WHAT'S GOIN' ON!

OKAY! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING UP THERE THAT MAKES PEOPLE THINK IT'S HAUNTED!





AND SO-O-O-O THAT NIGHT---

CRASH-H-H!



WOW! WADDA NIGHT TO BE GOIN' TO A HAUNTED HOUSE!

YEAH!



THERE'S THE OLD PLACE! LOOK! THERE'S A LIGHT!

LET'S SNEAK UP ON 'EM!



SSH-H-H!





MEANWHILE ---



HEY, JERRY!

WELL? WHAT'S A MATTER? WHAT DID YA SIGNAL US TO TURN OUT THE LIGHT FOR?



THERE'S A COUPLE OF YOUNG KIDS IN MASKS OUT THERE!

KIDS! THEY MUST THINK THIS IS HALLOWEEN!



WELL! C'MON! LET'S GIVE 'EM WHAT THEY CAME FOR!

GET THE SHEETS!



THIS SHOULD SCARE 'EM OUT OF HERE!

YEAH!



AND THE BOY BUDDIES ---

WE'LL WEAR THESE SHEETS FROM THOSE CHAIRS! WHOEVER IS HERE WILL THINK THERE ARE GHOSTS AROUND!

WOO-- WOOOO! I'M A SPOOK!





SSSHHH!



SHHHHHH!



YI!

HELP!



SPOOKS!

A-A-AH! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YA? IT WAS JUST THOSE KIDS DRESSED IN SHEETS!



THAT WAS JUST SOME GUYS DRESSED IN SHEETS!

WOW! I THOUGHT THIS PLACE WAS HAUNTED!



C'MON LET'S SEE WHAT THEIR GAME IS!

OKAY!



SHH...WE'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN WITH OUR GHOST GAG! LET'S GO AFTER 'EM!



BE GORRA! THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! I DON'T LIKE THEM TAKIN' LIBERTIES WITH THIS GHOSTIN' BUSINESS!



I THINK I'LL DO A BIT O'REAL GHOSTIN'!



WOO... CLANK CLANK

THERE THEY GO AGAIN! THEY CAN'T SCARE US THIS TIME!



THERE GO THOSE KIDS AGAIN! TRYIN' TO SCARE US! HA, HA!

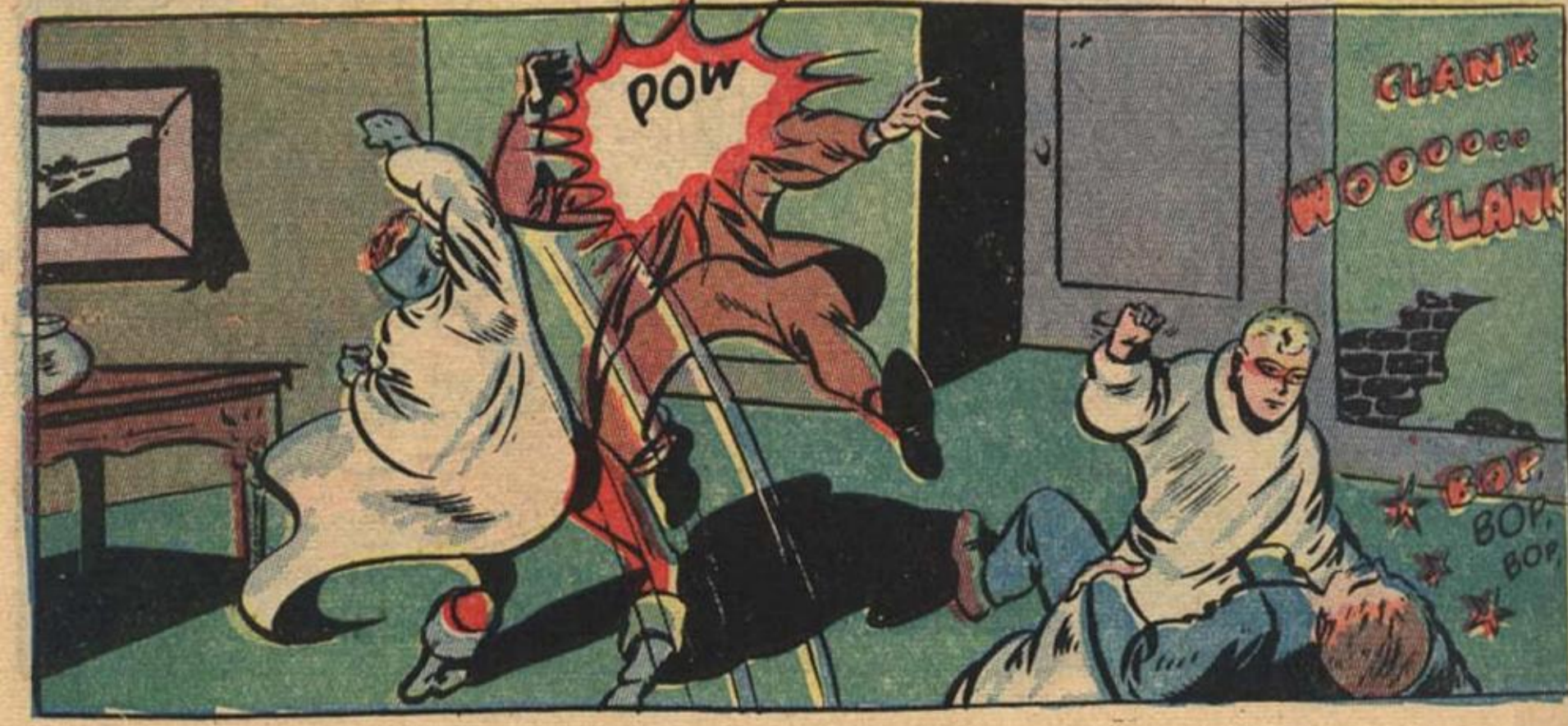
LOOK! THERE THEY ARE!



OKAY! THEY'RE ASKING FOR IT! GET 'EM!

WOOOO







I WONDER WHAT THEY WANTED TO GET SO TOUGH FOR?

I DUNNO! HEY, LOOK!

WOOO!



WOW!

THEY MUST BE CROOKS! LOOK AT ALL THE DOUGH!

WOOO-AW-NUTS!



C'MON! SPEAK UP, CHUM! WHAT'S YOUR RACKET!

A-A-A! G'WAN! YOU YOUNG PUNKS! DON'T SCARE ME NONE!



OW!



OKAY! I'LL TELL YA! WE SHOT THE OL' CARETAKER AN' MADE PEOPLE THINK THIS PLACE WAS HAUNTED SO WE COULD USE IT FOR A HIDEOUT AFTER WE PULLED THAT BANK JOB LAST MONTH! DON'T HIT ME NO MORE!



LATER--

WELL THE COPS'LL KEEP THOSE GUYS FROM HAUNTIN' ANY MORE HOUSES FOR AWHILE!

SAY! WHO WAS MAKIN' THOSE GHOST NOISES WE HEARD LAST ANYWAY! WE WEREN'T AND THEY WEREN'T EITHER! WOW! GULP!



AND BACK AT THE HAUNTED HOUSE---

I'M DISGUSTED! IT'S GETTIN SO A REAL GHOST CANT EVEN HAUNT A HOUSE ANYMORE!

# HANGMAN'S PUZZLE



DR. RIGOR



PROF. MORTIS



MR. SERGE



MR. ROSS

**M**URDER HAS BEEN COMMITTED! THE HANGMAN HAS NARROWED THE SUSPECTS DOWN TO DR. RIGOR, PROF. MORTIS, MR. SERGE, AND MR. ROSS! BY FOLLOWING THE MAZE YOU CAN HELP THE HANGMAN GET HIS MAN!



# TAKE YOUR PICK!

Here's a chance for a real "go-getter" to pile up cash profits, War Saving Stamps and prizes. Just think—over 200 prizes to choose from. It's easy! It's fun! All you need to do is deliver Collier's magazine (one of the most popular Weeklies in America) to regular customers whom you obtain in your neighborhood. It need not interfere with school or other activities. To get off to a zooming start—MAIL THE COUPON PRINTED BELOW.



## BASEBALL GLOVE

Play ball! And how you'll play with this fielder's glove. It's designed by Bill Jurgens, fully padded with the sure-catch pocket. You can't miss with this one.

## BASEBALL

It's a hit! Pile up those home runs with a real baseball. Endorsed by Joe DiMaggio. You don't have to be a magician to knock this apple over the fence. Batter up! Mail coupon.

## HUNTING KNIFE

Fishing, hunting or camping you'll want this keen bladed, stag handled hunting knife, with a leather sheath that hangs from your belt. Send the coupon and learn how it can be yours.



## SPYGLASS

Ever seen a P-40, or a Douglas Bomber close up while they're flying? Here's how—this spyglass brings 'em right up close—you can almost feel the breeze. Has a 5-power lens and carrying case to attach to your belt. It's super!



## FISHING OUTFIT

Boy! What a thrill when you reel in the big ones. Complete with rod, reel, line, sinkers, hooks, float, spare-parts box, carrying case and instruction book. The coupon will bring you more information.



## CHANGE MAKER

A magician's special. Quick as a flash you can make change. Click Click and you've got the right change. Just one of 200 prizes for you.



## CAMERA

Take your own snapshots this vacation. Takes picture 2 1/4" x 3 1/4". Ready-fixed focus.



## WRIST WATCH

It's high time you owned this swanky wrist watch. You can earn this and many other prizes by delivering Collier's magazine to your neighbors.



## HAND AXE

The real McCoy! Tempered steel, keen cutting edge, leather sheath for carrying. A real woodsman's axe. It can be yours.



## HELP AMERICA WIN WITH WAR STAMPS

You can help America to win the Victory by earning War Saving Stamps. It's easy. Deliver Collier's magazine to regular customers whom you obtained in your own neighborhood. You can earn cash commissions, prizes, and War Stamps. Send the coupon and we'll start you. Hurry—don't let your pal beat you to it! Do it today.

*Quick-Mail this Today!*

Mr. Jim Thayer Dept. 983  
Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.  
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes. Start me at once and tell me how to earn cash and War Saving Stamps.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



# FOOT ITCH

## ATHLETE'S FOOT

### WHY TAKE CHANCES?

The germ that causes the disease is known as Tinea Trichophyton. It buries itself deep in the tissues of the skin and is very hard to kill. A test made shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy the germ, whereas, upon contact, laboratory tests show that H. F. will kill the germ Tinea Trichophyton within 15 seconds.

H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's foot. It is a liquid that penetrates and dries quickly. You just paint the affected parts. H. F. gently peels the skin, which enables it to get to parasites which exist under the outer cuticle.

### ITCHING OFTEN RELIEVED QUICKLY

As soon as you apply H. F. you may find that the itching is relieved. You should paint the infected part with H. F. night and morning until your feet are better. Usually this takes from three to ten days.

H. F. should leave the skin soft and smooth. You may marvel at the quick way it brings you relief. It costs you nothing to try, so if you are troubled with Athlete's Foot why wait a day longer.

### H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will

be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us \$1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.



## PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

### Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

## BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

**GORE PRODUCTS, Inc.**  
802 Perdido St., New Orleans, La. AQ

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you \$1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... STATE.....